

THE TIMES

PUBLISHED BY
THE TIMES COMPANY,
TIMES BUILDING,
SENIOR AND BANK STREETS,
RICHMOND, VA.

THE DAILY TIMES is served by carriers on their own account in this city, Manchester and Barton Heights for 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$6.00 a year; by mail 50 cents a month, \$5.00 a year.

THE SUNDAY TIMES—Three cents per copy, \$1.50 a year.
THE WEEKLY TIMES—Issued and mailed in two parts—One dollar a year by mail.

Address all communications and correspondence to The Times Company. Reading notices in reading matter type, 20 cents per line.

Card of advertising rates for space furnished on application.
Remit by draft, check, post-office order, or registered letter. Currency sent by mail is at the risk of the sender.

Times Telephone: Business Office, No. 549; editorial rooms, No. 550.
All communications free.

All subscriptions by mail payable in advance. Watch the label on your paper if you live out of Richmond and see when your subscription expires, so you can renew before the paper is stopped. You should not miss a single copy of The Times.

THE TIMES COMPANY.

MANCHESTER BUREAU, 1121 HULL STREET.

PETERSBURG, BUREAU, BYRNE & HALIFAX STREETS, CHARLES E. NEWSOM, NEWS AGENT.
PHONE 111.

WASHINGTON BUREAU, HARVEY L. WILSON, MANAGER, RAYLEY BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE TIMES IS LARGER THAN EVER BEFORE IN ITS HISTORY, AND IS STEADILY INCREASING.

SATURDAY DECEMBER 2, 1893.

SIX PAGES.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Manatoka, Tribe, I. O. R. M., Odd-Fellows' Hall.
Monroe Lodge, Golden Shore, Gatewood's Hall.
Company "A," First Regiment, Armory, Richmond Lodge, International Association of Machinists, Eagle Hall.
Enterprise Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., Jr. O. U. A. M. Hall.
Richmond Assembly, R. S. of G. F., Corcoran Hall.

ATTENTION, SOUTHERN SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES.

The new tariff bill has now been long enough before the country to be critically examined by experts and for the exact nature of the changes that it makes in the existing tariff to be accurately understood. And now that it has been thoroughly analyzed this all-important fact stands completely exposed. It is just as much a protective tariff as the existing law is. We do not refer, in making this statement, to the articles that are put upon the free list. We refer to the duties that are imposed upon imports. These duties are all left at a point which makes them protective of American manufactures against foreign imports. The duties imposed by the McKinley bill are undoubtedly lowered, and in many instances greatly lowered, but McKinley's duties were lowered at a figure far above what was necessary to insure protection. All that the Wilson bill has done is to lop off the unnecessary protection, but it has left all that is necessary to secure effectual protection.

The New York Journal of Commerce, after making a full review of it, says: "As a rule, the existing duties leave such a wide margin of difference between the prices at which home goods can be profitably made and those at which like foreign articles can be imported, that the tariff goes far beyond all requirements for protective effect. The proposed new duties do not, for the most part, even approximately wipe out the surplusage duty. . . . Those who had hoped for a fundamental non-protective tariff, find still a tariff more highly protective than that of any other country."

This is the conclusion reached by the most competent authority on the subject in the United States. Our readers may therefore accept it as a fact that all duties on foreign imports that come into competition with American manufactures are left at a protective point. This is certainly one of the most astonishing outcomes of a long and bitter contest that the world has ever treated to. The fable of the mountain and mouse bears hardly any comparison to it.

But whilst New England and the Atlantic sea-coast have had their way in training our free-trade-protective-tariff bill, what has happened to us of the South? The southern States put the Democratic party into power, when it would have remained out of power to doomsday if it had looked for favors to New England. What has that party done for the South in return? Simply this. It has done all that lay in its power to injure and cripple a great part of the South by the bill that its representatives have framed. The South wanted free imports, that she might buy all her supplies as cheaply as possible and that justice might be done all around. To get those free imports she was willing to give up the advantages that the principle of protection secured to her. But here comes the Democratic Committee on Ways and Means, retaining the duties on imports for the benefit of the New Englander, but putting coal, iron ore, sugar, on the free list, to the incalculable injury of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, and Louisiana. We should like to know where the Democratic party of the country would be without these States? It owes its possession of power to them, and this is a pretty return to make them for the gift. We are for free and unrestricted trade. But as burdens must be imposed upon imports to raise the revenues that the government needs, we yield to a scheme of duties, but we insist that those duties shall be so distributed that all shall bear an equal and ratable share. We refuse

to submit to having them so adjusted that New England manufacturers can make us pay for their goods what they please, while our own products are forced into full competition with the products of the rest of the world. Equality is equity; but this is the most unequal scheme that can be devised.

We urge the representatives from all the States we have named to vote against the Wilson bill in toto, unless coal, iron ore, and sugar are given the benefit of the same protection which has been given to the New England manufacturers. If we are to have protection as the rule of government, let it be a protection which applies equally to all; but not protection for the New Englander and free trade for us.

THE DISPATCH AND THE ELECTION LAWS.

The Dispatch preached considerably upon the unfairness of The Times in making general allegations against our election laws without specifying any cases in which it claimed that fraud had been committed. We referred the Dispatch to the case of Portsmouth, where, out of more than 3,000 voters, Cooke was given only five votes; to that of Norfolk, where they voted one voter to every three-quarters of a minute—an impossible thing under a press—and to the Second congressional district, which gave O'Ferrall 17,624 votes in a year when Democrats would turn out in no other part of the State, although in the contest between Cleveland and Blaine, when the country was roused from its very center, it gave Cleveland only 14,419 votes. We asked the Dispatch what it had to say to these cases, whereupon it says:

"When The Times specifies the time and place of an election fraud, it does all that we asked it to do, and therefore we have no further controversy with it on that point."

And here the Dispatch proposes to leave the matter. This irresistibly recalls a part of the dialogue between Bob Acres and Sir Lucius O'Trigger upon the dueling ground.

Sir Lucius: "Pho Pho. You are little better than a coward, Mr. Acres."

Acres: "Mind, gentlemen, he calls me a coward. Coward was the word now, by my valor."

Sir Lucius: "Well, sir?"

Acres: "Look-ee, Sir Lucius, 'tisn't that I mind the word coward; coward may be said in joke. But if you had called me a poisoner, odds, daggers, and balls—"

Sir Lucius: "Well, sir?"

Acres: "I should have thought you a very ill-bred man."

In answer to the cases which we have cited, the Dispatch, resorting to the "you're another" argument, says:

"As a full offset to these cases we cite the contested-election case in the Virginia Senate, of Knight vs. Bradley T. Johnson, in which case two or three times as many lawful voters as he was credited with at some voting precincts here made their way to the polls for Knight. The new law cannot be charged with anything worse than that."

Now, we do insist that when the Dispatch discusses matters of record, it shall stand by the record. In the Johnson and Knight contested-election case evidence of fraud was only taken regarding one precinct, First Jefferson. Only 118 persons swore they voted for Knight at that precinct, of whom 32 were negroes, of whom less than one-third could read their ballots, as they testified, and therefore they did not know whether they voted for him or not.

But there was, undoubtedly, fraud practiced at that precinct. What happened? One of the judges of the election was promptly indicted in the Hustings Court of this city for participating in the fraud, but, for want of proof, he was acquitted by the jury. But Judge Guignon knew, nevertheless, that he was a guilty man, and he immediately issued a rule against him to show cause why he should not be removed from his office of judge. His counsel, as we have already stated, applied to the Court of Appeals for a writ of prohibition against Judge Guignon upon the ground that as the man had been acquitted by a jury, it lay in the mouth of no man to say that he was guilty. But the Court of Appeals answered that the corporation judge was the guardian of the elections, and that he had the right to remove election officers whenever he thought them improper officers. Read the case for yourself, McDougall vs. Guignon, Judge, 27 Gratton 133. We have already referred to this case as containing the strongest argument that can be made why the elections should be under the control of the courts, and we thank the Dispatch for giving us this opportunity to press it upon the public again.

Will the Dispatch please inform us where we have lauded Judge Bond for being a rascal or condemned Chief-Justice Waite for being one? We have expressly declared that in our opinion Judge Bond was an honest and great judge. We have said that Judge Waite was of a socialistic turn of mind, but we never intimated a suspicion of his integrity. On the contrary, we think he was one of the purest judges that ever wore the ermine. We see nothing whatever in the case of either of these judges that is in opposition to our proposition that the judicial office would make a man an honest official in spite of himself.

PARTNERS FOR COUNTY JUDGES.

It has been stated to us on authority that is perfectly satisfactory, that in some parts of the State it is thought permissible for a county judge to have a partner in the practice of the law who regularly takes cases before the county judge himself. Indeed, in one instance, a Commonwealth's attorney complains that the judge's partner defends every accused person who is tried before the judge, and that, in consequence, he is unable to secure any convictions in that court.

This is all wrong. It is entirely right that the county judges shall be allowed to practice law, because they cannot live on the salaries paid them by the State. It is entirely proper, also, that they should have partners. But it is not to be thought of that those partners shall defend persons before them accused of crimes. It is too nearly the case of a man sitting in judgment in his own case.

This is a matter which should be taken up by the Legislature as soon as it meets.

How Fraud Was Done.

Editor of The Times: The Dispatch asks for evidence in regard to frauds in elections. I will give the Dispatch an instance or two. In the election for members of the Legislature between the Democratic and Coalition party in this city, two sets of ballot-boxes were used, one set being "fixed" the day before the election, out of which the counting was done; and another set used for voting. It is

said that this scheme was conceived and put in operation by some who not only stand high in the party, but in the church. In the recent primary in this city, men voted five and six times for the men who had employed them to work around the polls. I heard a gentleman who was an eye witness to the transaction, make this declaration in a public place: "I saw Mr. vote six times, and if my friend had not been nominated I would have raised a howl."

The Dispatch may ask how it is possible to do work and make the ballots in the box and the registration books tally. It is easily done. In the precinct where the above occurred, there are at least two hundred names on the books that ought to be erased. The judge and clerk know these names, and are working in the interest of a particular candidate. There is a third party on the outside. This third party does the voting and the judge tells the clerk how many names to check off to keep the book and box in accord. A most disgusting feature of the case above cited was that on the morning after the election the candidate who profited by the fraud presented the judge with an order for \$5,000 and it was accepted.

FULL HAND.

FOOT-BALL DISCUSSED AGAIN.

Rev. A. G. Brown, D. D., has something to say About the Popular Game.

Editor Times: I quote from the spiky letter of your Danville correspondent in yesterday's issue of The Times:

"The last day of conference was a very interesting one in the matter of debating. The first subject discussed was foot-ball, brought up by resolutions offered by Rev. A. G. Brown, condemning the manner of playing foot-ball at the colleges as being brutal, demoralizing, and injurious to health, dangerous to limb of contestants, and that faculties of colleges, under the watchful care and patronage of the Methodist Church, he urged to do all in their power to put down foot-ball. Some of your young ministers, who have just left college, defended foot-ball, one going so far as to ridicule the resolutions, to declare the Conference about to make a ridiculous spectacle of itself. He offered a substitute that a committee be appointed to draw up a set of rules and regulations, 'Conference foot-ball rules,' and that students of Randolph-Macon and other colleges under the Church be required to play by them. Another substitute (Judge Guignon's) was offered, to the effect that the original resolutions, and merely expressing disapproval of the evil tendencies of foot-ball, was adopted."

The "party of the second part" begs leave to reply:

1. The resolutions referred to were not against foot-ball per se, but against the "customary manner of playing" that game. They read as follows:

Resolved, first, That we regard the customary manner of playing the game of foot-ball to be brutal in character, demoralizing in influence, injurious to the health and dangerous to the limbs and lives of the contestants.

2d, That in the present manner of playing the game of foot-ball should be forbidden by the colleges of our Church, because, in addition to the evils and dangers above named, it involves a serious loss of time and money, places the contestants in a way of perpetual temptation, and is a species of amusement unbecoming in Christian people.

2. Your correspondent says: "Some of the younger ministers, who have just left college, defended foot-ball." "This is the true," says Rev. A. G. Brown, "younger ministers, who have just left college," should point the moral of so sad a fact. One of these "younger ministers, who have just left college," tells us that he went to Fayette to see the trial of the Conference was about to make his ridiculous. Alas! Alas!

3. "Younger ministers, who have just left college!" Kind reader, will you look upon the faces of those who would ridicule and would not know how, and by what action, the Virginia Annual Conference, numbering more than 20 members, in its one hundred and eleven sessions, was about to make a "ridiculous spectacle of itself," by the men who offered the resolutions (including this writer—humblest of all), are the following: Paul Whitehead, D. D.; W. E. Judkin, D. D.; W. J. Young, D. D.; Charles Richmond, D. D.; M. A. Cogbill, Esq.; Rev. J. H. Guignon, D. D.; J. Powell Garland, D. D.; A. Coke Smith, D. D.; Rev. L. S. Reed; Rev. James C. Reed; and Rev. Richard Ferguson.

The resolution offered by Judge Guignon, which was adopted by the almost unanimous vote of that large and venerable body, reads as follows:

"Resolved, That while the Conference would not oppose innocent amusements, it condemns the excesses into which base-ball and foot-ball have run; and that our colleges and faculties thereof be urged to do all in their power to discourage and repress the same."—Danville Register's report.

4. Not innocent amusements, or mainly sports; but the excesses into which base-ball and foot-ball have run, which are neither innocent nor mainly, but often vicious, demoralizing, brutal, are herein condemned; and the Conference, by its action, is hereby urged to our colleges and faculties to do all in their power to discourage and repress these dreadful excesses, whose evils and dangers menace the morals, waste the time and money, and imperil the health of many of the noblest young men in our chief institutions of learning. Will our colleges and faculties bear and heed that voice?

5. Not the Methodist Conference only, but the enlightened public press raises a warning cry. The Danville Daily Register of to-day says:

"We have never seen a game of so-called foot-ball 'as she is played,' but from the accounts we have heard of it, and from recent games, we regard it as a brutal, unscientific, unmanly game, compared with which horse racing is religious, cock fighting is refined, and prize fighting is highly respectable."

It is to be regretted that love of the brutal sport is growing.

The New York World says that foot-ball as now played is worse than the "bull fight" of Spain, while Dr. McFriede, a worthy representative of the medical world, tells us: "That while in theory, harmless, as played, foot-ball is heartless—that it puts our young collegians on the incline, at whose bottom is death."

All this I painfully believe, and, "because I believe, therefore, have I spoken." Not as against the "younger ministers, just from the college," but for the sake of the Church, and the traditions of the meek and lowly Saviour of humanity, by whatsoever things are pure, just, and good, here I stand with the Bible, the Church, and the Conference, against foot-ball and wicked excesses.

ALEX. G. BROWN.

On the 3d, Dec. 1, 1893.

LOUISVILLE, KY. Dec. 1.

LOUISVILLE, KY. Dec. 1. George Armstrong (colored) was hanged at the Louisville, Ky., morning, for the murder of Kate Downs. The trap was sprung at 7:22, but the drop failed to break his neck, and required fourteen minutes to strangle. An immense crowd, including a number of women and children, were on hand to witness the execution. The doomed man made a speech before his death, inviting everybody to meet him in heaven.

To Oppose Civil Marriage.

BUDAPEST, Dec. 1.—The clergy, under Cardinal Vassazy, Primate of Hungary, in accordance with the Pope's reply to the Bishop's note, agreed to oppose civil marriage and other bills, agreed to oppose the civil marriage measure.

TO MAKE A KINGDOM.

THIS IS WHAT THE BARON HARDEN-HICKEY PROPOSES TO DO.

He Plans to Colonize an Uninhabited Island Which Lies Seven Hundred Miles Off the South Atlantic Coast.

The Baron James A. Harden-Hickey, the picturesque son-in-law of John H. Flager, Standard Oil millionaire, has a new scheme—one that will stir the imaginations of all men who have dreamed dreams; one that, if successful, will put him in the most enviable of all positions—an independent sovereign (monarch of all he surveys), without the Crusoe curse of lack of human society.

He proposes to take an uninhabited island in the south Atlantic, to people it, to found a small but ideal kingdom, and to make it not the least among the nations of the earth. The Baron Harden-Hickey has done a good many unusual and interesting things in the course of his life. He has embarked upon many ventures, but this is by far the most unusual, the most attractive, the most difficult and the most profitable to his reputation, if it does not share the fate of others of his chivalric or Utopian projects.

The baron has found the place for his kingdom and seems to be free to pursue his plans without fear of interference. Many men have tried to get kingdoms for themselves, and while some have succeeded, most have failed. The Baron Harden-Hickey, however, has succeeded in his quest for a kingdom, and he is now in the process of founding a new nation.

One would think that in these days of great nations mad with land greed it would be impossible to find any bit of soil outside of the great empires and empires where some nation had not already put in a claim. But the Baron Harden-Hickey has found such a place, not merely fit, but graciously favorable to human habitation—an island in the tropics, with a natural harbor, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

You would look through a good many libraries before you found any sort of description of it. The few who have seen the trouble to describe it tell that it is about twenty-three miles long and three miles wide, and that it is probably of volcanic origin. It has been often seen, but seldom visited. Nearly every ship that comes around Trinidad stops there, but only a few of these have stopped there only to break in pieces on its reefs. It is covered with a luxuriant tropical vegetation, and has very few trees. This has led to the supposition that there has been within a century or so a violent convulsion of nature, volcanic or epileptic.

A glance from the deck of a passing vessel would convince an experienced eye that Trinidad is one of those islands which have been heaved up suddenly from the bottom of the sea within a few centuries. Its coasts are steep and rocky, and its interior is a mass of low, rolling hills and other traces of volcanic action. The winds and the waves brought life from the mainland, and now it is covered with green and filled with the sounds of tropical birds. Like most of these islands, there is a great breeding place for birds, and therefore rich in guano. There is no harbor. Safe landing is possible only in quiet weather, with the wind blowing from the northwest.

It was on one of the days it was thus accessible that the Baron Harden-Hickey discovered it. He had taken passage from France in the sailing vessel Astoria, bound westward around the Horn. She met the second Portuguese naval vessel, the Astoria, As she had been long delayed and needed fresh water, they waited for a calm day and put into the difficult harbor. Baron Harden-Hickey made some explorations—enough to set the island on fire, and he found it. He found on the island, which forms the center of the island, traces of two attempts that had been made to colonize there. Both were over a century ago, the first being English and the second Portuguese naval vessels.

Since the failure of the second settlement no one has tried to live on the island, and no nation has included it in the list of its possessions. The baron found it at all in his mind to take it, with the island, wild fowl and myriads of turtles, both having come there for breeding purposes. The Astoria went on her way, and the baron took up other affairs. It has been five years since he visited the island, and he has never lost sight of the idea that came to him and was confirmed when he found no nation had any claim to the place. Now matters are in such a shape that with the coming of the year 1900, he is ready to begin the founding of his kingdom, and this time a year he expects to see it in full blast.

It is interesting to listen to his explanation of his project, as did a reporter for the World, who visited the island, and by father-in-law at 15 West Fifty-second street. He is tall and slender, with the manners and speech of a man of the world. He is a Frenchman and wears a small black mustache. He looks younger than he is, and he was born in 1854. He has a clear, ruddy complexion, an agreeable smile, and a handsome face. He speaks English with no slight accent, but one that would not discover it were he not a Frenchman.

"I am a citizen of France," said he, "but that has nothing to do with my establishing myself in complete independence. There is no danger that France will claim the island because it is not a French colony. There are few difficulties so far as getting the land is concerned. No nation wants Trinidad, and none has any claim to it. According to the principles of international law, I can go there and by actually settling establish my right to it. The next thing is to get other nations to recognize my independence. I have already got the approval of several nations, and that is very important for New York authorities at yet."

"What form of government do you intend establishing?"

"Oh, all that is far in the future. I am not prepared to say. This enterprise cannot be carried out in a hurry. It will take a great deal of time before it really comes to anything."

"Not so much money," I don't expect to have lines of steamships going to all parts of the world. A stout sailing vessel will keep me in communication with the mainland, and the rest will come as the enterprise grows."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

TO MAKE A KINGDOM.

THIS IS WHAT THE BARON HARDEN-HICKEY PROPOSES TO DO.

He Plans to Colonize an Uninhabited Island Which Lies Seven Hundred Miles Off the South Atlantic Coast.

The Baron James A. Harden-Hickey, the picturesque son-in-law of John H. Flager, Standard Oil millionaire, has a new scheme—one that will stir the imaginations of all men who have dreamed dreams; one that, if successful, will put him in the most enviable of all positions—an independent sovereign (monarch of all he surveys), without the Crusoe curse of lack of human society.

He proposes to take an uninhabited island in the south Atlantic, to people it, to found a small but ideal kingdom, and to make it not the least among the nations of the earth. The Baron Harden-Hickey has done a good many unusual and interesting things in the course of his life. He has embarked upon many ventures, but this is by far the most unusual, the most attractive, the most difficult and the most profitable to his reputation, if it does not share the fate of others of his chivalric or Utopian projects.

The baron has found the place for his kingdom and seems to be free to pursue his plans without fear of interference. Many men have tried to get kingdoms for themselves, and while some have succeeded, most have failed. The Baron Harden-Hickey, however, has succeeded in his quest for a kingdom, and he is now in the process of founding a new nation.

One would think that in these days of great nations mad with land greed it would be impossible to find any bit of soil outside of the great empires and empires where some nation had not already put in a claim. But the Baron Harden-Hickey has found such a place, not merely fit, but graciously favorable to human habitation—an island in the tropics, with a natural harbor, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

There is an island called Trinidad near the mouth of the Orinoco river—a good, big place, with the British flag over it, and a population of about 100,000. It is a beautiful island, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland.

You would look through a good many libraries before you found any sort of description of it. The few who have seen the trouble to describe it tell that it is about twenty-three miles long and three miles wide, and that it is probably of volcanic origin. It has been often seen, but seldom visited. Nearly every ship that comes around Trinidad stops there, but only a few of these have stopped there only to break in pieces on its reefs. It is covered with a luxuriant tropical vegetation, and has very few trees. This has led to the supposition that there has been within a century or so a violent convulsion of nature, volcanic or epileptic.

A glance from the deck of a passing vessel would convince an experienced eye that Trinidad is one of those islands which have been heaved up suddenly from the bottom of the sea within a few centuries. Its coasts are steep and rocky, and its interior is a mass of low, rolling hills and other traces of volcanic action. The winds and the waves brought life from the mainland, and now it is covered with green and filled with the sounds of tropical birds. Like most of these islands, there is a great breeding place for birds, and therefore rich in guano. There is no harbor. Safe landing is possible only in quiet weather, with the wind blowing from the northwest.

It was on one of the days it was thus accessible that the Baron Harden-Hickey discovered it. He had taken passage from France in the sailing vessel Astoria, bound westward around the Horn. She met the second Portuguese naval vessel, the Astoria, As she had been long delayed and needed fresh water, they waited for a calm day and put into the difficult harbor. Baron Harden-Hickey made some explorations—enough to set the island on fire, and he found it. He found on the island, which forms the center of the island, traces of two attempts that had been made to colonize there. Both were over a century ago, the first being English and the second Portuguese naval vessels.

Since the failure of the second settlement no one has tried to live on the island, and no nation has included it in the list of its possessions. The baron found it at all in his mind to take it, with the island, wild fowl and myriads of turtles, both having come there for breeding purposes. The Astoria went on her way, and the baron took up other affairs. It has been five years since he visited the island, and he has never lost sight of the idea that came to him and was confirmed when he found no nation had any claim to the place. Now matters are in such a shape that with the coming of the year 1900, he is ready to begin the founding of his kingdom, and this time a year he expects to see it in full blast.

It is interesting to listen to his explanation of his project, as did a reporter for the World, who visited the island, and by father-in-law at 15 West Fifty-second street. He is tall and slender, with the manners and speech of a man of the world. He is a Frenchman and wears a small black mustache. He looks younger than he is, and he was born in 1854. He has a clear, ruddy complexion, an agreeable smile, and a handsome face. He speaks English with no slight accent, but one that would not discover it were he not a Frenchman.

"I am a citizen of France," said he, "but that has nothing to do with my establishing myself in complete independence. There is no danger that France will claim the island because it is not a French colony. There are few difficulties so far as getting the land is concerned. No nation wants Trinidad, and none has any claim to it. According to the principles of international law, I can go there and by actually settling establish my right to it. The next thing is to get other nations to recognize my independence. I have already got the approval of several nations, and that is very important for New York authorities at yet."

"What form of government do you intend establishing?"

"Oh, all that is far in the future. I am not prepared to say. This enterprise cannot be carried out in a hurry. It will take a great deal of time before it really comes to anything."

"Not so much money," I don't expect to have lines of steamships going to all parts of the world. A stout sailing vessel will keep me in communication with the mainland, and the rest will come as the enterprise grows."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

"I don't know where my colonists will come from. Perhaps at first from Brazil, which is the nearest point of communication. The soil is fairly good. There will be no lack of water. The island is a beautiful one, with a favorable wind from the nearest mainland, and a fertile soil, and a favorable wind from the nearest mainland."

THE TIMES' DAILY FASHION HINT.

Winter Preparations "Londoner" the Old Follow and He is Afraid to Appear.



11, 13, 15 and 17 East Broad.

KICHMOND, Saturday, Dec. 2, 1893.

The labor of holiday organization is beginning to throw its successful planning of a full year's growth into a light of beauty that is charming to both salespeople and customers. Already the hum of holiday needs and holiday wants is distinctly heard in the many departments that have gathered the many thousands from the many countries. You are invited to any and all parts of the store, whether you desire to look only or buy. Every preparation is made to serve you promptly and correctly in all things.

A purchase of eleven hundred and eighteen Money Books, Satchels, Card Cases, and Gentlemen's Bill-Books go on sale to-day.

There is good reason for calling your special attention to them. The prices won't permit them to be here long.

Card Cases and Money Purse, hand-made,